Official Paper City of Topeka. TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

TELEPHONES.

PERMANENT HOME.

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FULL LEASED WIRE REPORT OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS The State Journal is a member of the Associated Press and receives the full day telegraph report of that great news or sanisation for the exclusive afternoon publication in Topeka.
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HOME NEWS WHILE AWAY. Subscribers of the State Journal away during the summer may have the paper mailed regularly each day to any address at the rate of ten cents a week or thirty cents a month thy mail only). Address changed as often

as desired. White out of town the State Journal will be to you like a daily letter from home. Advance payment is requested on these short time subscriptions, to save bookkeeping experse.

If you use coal, this would be a good time to lay in your next winter's supply.

Mars is evidently a warm number if he is causing the present heated

With revolts in Formosa and Korea on its hands, Japan is beginning to realize some of the evils of "ex-

If Attorney General Bonaparte will only smoke the pipe of peace with it. the tobacco trust will very likely be glad to furnish the material.

It is to be hoped that another Hillmon case will not develop from the contest over paying the insurance carried by the late L. H. Perkins.

"California," says the Los Angeles And here we have been supposing, California, that you locked him

Kansas City, Wichita and Dodge City claim to have been the hottest places in the central west last week. Is Concordia losing its old claim to this distinction?

Although Japan may have forced the emperor of Korea to ab-President Roosevelt has dicate. been called on to do so, although Captain Hobson may inform us of such a demand at any moment.

Governor Carter, of Hawaii, where a large portion of the population are

On the Missouri Pacific between Kansas City and the state line, coming into Kansas, the Missouri railroad commission has ordered that trains shall not run faster than twelve miles an hour until the track is fixed. How. pray, did the Missouri board inspect that track?

Here is more oppression on the part of Capital: In the Marion baseball league the Bankers' standing is 1.000, the Politicians and Colts are each at the .500 mark, while the Mechanics are .000. Thus does Capital in operation in Indiana, 350 miles are press the crown of thorns upon the brow of Labor.

Senator La Follette declares that the "country is run by Chauncey postmaster appointed."

harvested-and much of that was allowed to go to waste. In case ship in Kansas.

Up in Decatur county the county commissioners are protesting against age fee three cents out of every five the habit some trainmen have of cent fare collected in the city limits. pushing tramps off of moving trains. They say it is not only tough on the says the writer in Appleton's, "the so needy farmer would grab him and set tions, is not wholly pleased; its dehim to pitching alfalfa.

"Did Senator La Follette," asks bines at the chautauqua last Monday provides the revenue the traction cornight that he was a beneficiary of one of them? Each of the chautau- increase and extend their facilities." quas at which he spoke in Kansas and dissourt is a part of a big chautauque by one man." Well, doesn't La Fol- the government is biting off a goodlette maintain that all the necessaries sized chew. of life are controlled by trusts?

A large number of Kansas towns have recently received communications half way down good prospects of oil for govern from a Kansas City firm, asking if were discovered, and the contractor ed to run.

the gas at 30 centsa thousand feet if rate. The inference is that the company will pipe it, but as some of the owns are widely separated, this seems struck a Standard Oil scheme. hardly possible. Perhaps this is the concern that is planning to "can" the gas, compressed, in tanks, and ship it by freight. No matter in what shape comes, gas at 30 cents a thousand feet is much cheaper than coal in central and northern Kansas, to say nothing of its convenience. Signing a five year contract, however, would bind each individual so signing so that he could not take advantage of any com-

#### petition that might arise. THE HERALD QUITS.

In the suspension of the Topeka Daily Herald there is much of the

pathetic. The paper has been published for six years under the management of Dell Keizer, who has expended much energy, ability and capital to make a readable newspaper, but although with time generally prosperous, he found the field sufficiently covered to prevent him from reaching profitable returns. Mr. Keizer and his family have a wide circle of friends and will bear their best wishes in their promising new field of endeavor.

Associated with Mr. Keizer, until his recent demise, was General Hudsona vigorous, able editor, a soldier and citizen of wide reputation, an intense

and loyal Kansan. The two were prominently identified with Topeka newspapers for twenty years and more.

The Herald, it has been understood has never been self-sustaining and the wonder has really been that its life was prolonged for years without profit. Its end, therefore, came not as a great surprise.

THE WHEAT CROP.

It is estimated from threshing returns so far in that the total wheat yield in Kansas this year will be not far from 70 million bushels, or considerably more than was supposed possible six weeks ago. Of course this is guess work, and the final figures may be either somewhat above or below the 70 million

But the cheering thing about this wheat crop is the financial end of it. The average price of wheat in Kansas today is about 75 cents. At that price, a crop of 73 million bushels will bring more money into the farmers' pockets than any crop ever grown in the state. Not only that, but the expense of gathering this crop has not been as great in the aggregate as it was last year. And again, the farmers plowed up over a million acres last spring and put it into corn. So they will get as much money Express, "has turned out the champion as ever before for their wheat, and they will have a million acres of wheat land for other crops besides.

> TROLLEYS VS. STEAM ROADS. Indiana, according to a writer in Ap-

oleton's Magazine, has solved the problem of local transportation rates, not by legislation so much as by building interurban trolley lines that compete with the steam roads, especially in passenger and light freight transportation. In seven years a tremendous reduction in rates has been brought about,

Not only have the trolleys reduced passenger rates to less than two cents mile, but the service is much better than it was a few years ago. The writer in Appleton's gives a table showing the number of trains and the rates be-Japanese, says the Japanese are a desirable class of people. This country is making a mistake in shutting them out at the behest of a few agitators in San Francisco.

the number of trains and the rates between Indianapolis and 14 other Indianapolis and 15 o'clock, and then he would get up and crawl out and lie and towns in 1899 and in 1906. Eight on the front porch. In order to make good Bill found it necessary to stay to Anderson, 39 miles, was \$1.10, and the sentiment of the tween Indianapolis and 14 other Indianapolis and 15 o'clock, and then he would get up and crawl out and lie and the sentiment of the tween Indianapolis and 15 o'clock, and then he would get up and crawl out and lie and sea controlled by one man. But we may as well be just. He did not town, and this is where his real sufthere are nine steam trains and 20 trol. fering came in. leys, and the trolley fare is only 60

> cents. From Indianapolis to Wabash is 90 rate is reduced to \$1.40, and there are 14 trolley trains in addition to the three steam trains.

The fare from Indianapolis to Richmond, 68 miles, was formerly \$2.05-Now it is only \$1.05. Formerly there were six trains. Now there are 14 trol leys and seven steam trains. One thousand miles of track are nov

building and will be placed in operation early this year; another 2,000 miles are projected. Each one of the roads operating at present parallels a steam railroad. Operating these existing lines Depew and seventy-five other men, all are 13 principal corporations, each of bad." Whereupon the Omaha Bee remarks: "This will be surprising news tal capitalization is \$41,150,000 in stock to Depew, who has not then able for and \$43,080,500 in bonds, or slightly more several years to get even a fourth class than \$80,000 per mile of constructed road. This figure closely approximates the capitalization of the steam railroads A war with Japan would furnish of the country, and represents a "wa-Kansas an opportunity to develop an- tered" value of about \$30,000,000, inother crop of heroes. It has been jected in the absorption and amalgaeight years since the last crop was mation processes that have been recrop sorted to. Upon this enormous capital -the growth of seven years-the comof a Japanese war, heroes would panies are not only paying liberal divspring to the front from every town- idend and interest charges, but are paying heavily for franchise privileges, into a tree you will know that there notably in Indianapolis, where the city is an apple there, and they have system takes as a terminal and track-

"In its financial phases, therefore," tramps, but it also makes the coun- jution of this transportation problem by pay the doctor bills. Then here is another objection: It incapacitates the tramp so he can not work, while if he tramp so he can not work, while if he were dropped off easily some the revenue enjoyed by the corporation problem has resulted in a manner eminently satisfactory to those who engaged in the task. The public, which provides the revenue enjoyed by the corporation problem when some women get to heaven, the first thing they will do will be to spit on their robes to see if they are all linen, and then the other women angels will know that another barmands are not entirely satisfied. But she the condition of that public is so vastly improved, over what it was under the the Parsons Sun, "realize when he steam railroad monopolies, that it is was denouncing the trusts and com- contented, confident that as long as it porations will, as rapidly as possible,

It will have to be admitted that in trust or combine which is controlled its prosecution of the tobacco trust

Oil well drillers at Glasco contracted to go down 3,000 feet. When about have recently received communications half way down good prospects of oil

they would be interested in a natural told that he had been offered a conthe gas at 30 cents a thousand feet if siderable sum by Standard Oil representatives to quit the job. Later his a definite number of citizens will con- drill broke and he forfeited his contract to use it for five years at that tract and left, the drill remaining in the well. While the Glasco people did not strike oil, they believe they

#### JOURNAL ENTRIES

Why, we rise to inquire, has not som oody said something about Mr. Ham be ing sandwiched in the congressional race between Reeder and Young.

"One half the world," according to an old saying, "doesn't know how the other half lives." If the world is at all curious about it he should have his wife join an afternoon whist club.

To it possible that this temperature is caused by the hot air that is being turned loose on the chautaugua circuit?

There is a suspicion that some thes nature liars are really just natural Hars.

In a Kansas town it was recently re ported that a local baseball player had been killed while playing in a distant The local paper reassured the however, by stating that there was "little, if any, truth in the report. It is always best to be on the safe side in making a statement in a newspaper.

#### JAYHAWKER JOTS

Downs proposes to quit the kerosen rouit. It will have electric lights. A Horton woman has over \$1,200 which she made raising chickens as a side issue on a farm.

News some blackberries "as large as walnuts." That's some J. H. Ream shows the Yates Center A Rossville man says his corn has been growing three inches a day on an

It is now above ten feet in Horton has a new girl band of twenty pieces. Very likely the boys will all want to attend band practice hereafter.

Five farmers in the vicinity of As y. Brown county, will buy autos summer, according to the Hiawatha World.

"A white face bull calf about two months old, which is good to chew harness or anything else around the place," is advertised for sale by the Atwood Citizen

In-the-good-old-days item by Tom Charles: We have read what Gomer Davies said about Tom Ballard being the best fiddler in Republic and Jewell countles in an early day. Tom Ballard was a fiddler in this country when was a fiddler in this country when they danced on the dirt floor, bare footed, if they didn't happen to have shoes and the old settlers know him well. Everybody knew him, for his position was of more importance than the minister's. Everybody danced, but everybody didn't attend church. The last his settlers will be grieved to learn has he old settlers will be grieved to learn that Mr. Ballard is very sick at his home in Stockton.

Bert Walker: "Thank the Lord," said Old Bill Shiftless last Saturday, as he dropped into a chair in the grocery store, "that harvest is over; I'm all in." Harvest is unusually hard on Old Bill. Bill always engage to work for some neighbor. He shows up the first day all right, but along in the afternoon when the sun begins to bear down a little, Bill finds that his rheumatism comes back to his arms and he has to quit. He goes home and grunts around to hang out a bluff. This year hands were very scarce and Bill had to take additional measures to protect himself from work, as the rheumatism gag was getting thread-bare. So he got a bad bilious attack and actually stayed in bed every morning till 10 o'clock, and then he was all cut in Bill's neighborhood he got as well as ever in one night. BIII has no harvest this year, as he is liv-ing with his wife's folks. Mrs. Shiftmiles and the fare was formerly \$2.70. less, who is a good cook, helped out there were three trains a day. Now the rate is reduced to \$1.40, and there are housework. Mrs. Shiftless does this the trains in addition to the

## GLOBE SIGHTS.

[From the Atchison Globe.] A man often says, "Well, I'll at-

tend to that," and doesn't It may "look" as though luck is

against you, but it isn't. Men don't care much for style, so long as they can get enough to wear.

Every dead beat frequently says, I never beat a man out of a cent in my life.

When you eat dinner in the country, you can be expected to be invit-

ed to ask a blessing. And very few own men can do It. Every man sees at least one advan-

curtains to keep the air out. If titles were scattered around so freely that housekeepers could get them, every mother would be known as the Trouble Man at her house,

If you see all the family gathered out in the yard looking admiringly up gathered to worship it.

The Jacob twins heard this mornthat Barnum's circus is coming Atchison, and kicked and screamed ecause it isn't coming today, instead of the 17th of September.

gain hunter has arrived. A girl would just as soon believe she could ever be fat and dumpy, like Ma, as to believe that the Sweet Young Thing in patent leathers who

calls on her would ever be like Pa

enjoy sitting around without his

shoes on. We were lately talking over the telephone with a man two hundred miles away, and during the conversation, the man quoted the old saying. "There is nothing new under the sun." How about talking by telephone with a man two hundred miles away?

Hon, Lysander John Appleton, of Atchison, announces that under no circumstances will be be a candidate for governor. Jack Appleton is not the only Kansas man declining to run governor who has never been ask-

## KANSAS COMMENT

THE OLD BOYS.

Bully old boys, We love them. They are the salt of the earth, the salvation of the country, the real, substantial collective patriots who have bulwarked the American republic for fifty years. We were in Emporia the other morning. On the shady side of other morning. On the shady side of the street, near Newman's, we found quiet squad. They were telling war stories, follying each other— while waiting. Waiting for pension day, listening for "the dip of the golden oar" of Charon's boat that will ross them to the other side And as we sat with them on the curb, along came "Wash" Thornton, an army comrade, with whom we served three years. While Thornton, whom we served three years. While in Topeka we met up with another quiet squad of the old boys who are watching, waiting, and we could not forego the pleasure of sitting beside them and taiking awhile. And it is the same in every town. Bully old boys who carried the flag to victory boys, who carried the flag to victory—the flag that has never been lowered in the face of the enemy. And the tragedy of all of it. The government—and there would be no government but for the patriotism of these old boys—tells us—brutally tells us old boys-tells us-brutally tells usthat death must come to one of us every twelve minutes. The brutality of all of it. But the drumbeats on the other side muster the greater army, and why not join it—and than? army, and why not join it—and them? Bully old boys—but after all we somehow hate to go and leave the weak and shattered units of the grand army. The trumpeting of Taps? No, we are not just ready.

THE RECALL IN KANSAS. We hear much about the recall system-a plan by which a councilman or other city official may be recalled by a vote of lack of confidence at any time, without waiting for a regular election No such law operates in Kansas, and yet the entire city council of Stafford resigned on demand of a majority of the voters, because they would not act favorably on a petition for the acceptance of a free public library. If the salary attached to the job of councilman had been \$1,000 a year instead of \$1 how-ever, the response to the "recall" might not have been so prompt.-Hutchinson

THE ONLY ONE. The insurance trust has had the people of Kansas by the throat for a good many years, but it now looks s though Attorney General Jackson is about to break its strangle hold and put the trust to the bad. By the way, we wish to repeat that Mr. Jackson is the first attorney general Kansas has had for many years.—Concordia

OUR CHAUTAUQUA By way of emphasizing the temperance nature of the Topeka Chau-

USUALLY THE WAY. has brought suit against the bondsmen of ex-County Treasurer Wade to collect a ten thousand dollar shortage. These condsmen apparently figure that they vere only on the bond to protect the ounty against loss if there wasn't any. -Mankato Advocate.

KNOWS MORE THAN JOHN D. We feel thankful for one thing-we now more about our own business than John D. Rockefeller, if he is the richest.

## FROM OTHER PENS

HARRIMAN'S GOOD ROADS Harriman's methods are not adnirable, and As soon as the wheat to other people, and he has increased the services rendered by the transpor-tation lines to the public. In stating the results of its inquiries into the practice of Harrimanizing railros the interstate commerce commissi says that every railroad Harriman has captured is today a better road physically than it was before he took it A man can't make money out of railhocus pocus alone.-Phila-

EASY WHEN YOU KNOW HOW. "Save; work hard; practice self-denial," is the rule laid down by John D. Rockefeller for becoming rich. As this is what a great many poor people are already doing without the accumulation of egregious wealth it is possible that Mr. Rockefeller has omitted some such small but indispensable factor as making arrangements with the common carriers for exclusive privileges in the matter of rates.— Pittsburg Dispatch.

CHEAPENS ONE'S EXISTENCE. The success of Mrs. Bowie and her son Harry in pleading the "unwritten law," and the boldness with which the insanity dodge was tabooed by Mrs. Bowle's counsel, will embolden the pistol toter" and the lifetaker. Such tage in not being able to afford luxu-defenses and such verdicts tend to ries: His wife can't put up any lace cheapen human existence.—Knoxville Sentinel.

> NO LONGER NECESSARY With the two-cent railroad rate en-forced by the various commonwealths the passenger can begin to see where he gets off. It is at the nearest station the other side of the state line, where he makes a quick purchase of another ticket.—Chicago Daily News.

LIPTON ADVERTISING. Sir Thomas Lipton has made anappropriation for advertising if and his celebrated brand of other tea. He has announced that he will propose another yacht race in the near future.—Council Bluffs Nonparell.

PROSPERITY.
There is to be a corn crop that will protect the farmers from mortgages next year.—Birmingham Ledger. LET SWORDS RUST!

Philadelphia Record. THE EIGHTH WONDER. Secretary Taft says there is no graft in Panama. If this is the case the western hemisphere may be said to have furnished the eighth wonder of the world.—Chicago Record-Herald.

WHEN THE FINISH COMES. After the tobacco trust is busted it will be quite appropriate to equip every cigar store Indian with a big stick instead of a tomahawk.—Washington Post

THE CLOUD AND THE SUNSHINE De Sunshine tell de Rainy Cloud:
"You never treat me right;
Wy don't you take en storm de stars
En blow 'em fu'm de night?
My task is took ter shine all day;
W'y don't you rain en go yo' way?"

De Rainy Cloud go sailin' by—
He projick roun'about,
Den roll de kiver f'um de sky
En let de sunshine out!
En den he tell de hill en plain:
"Des holler w'en you needin' rain!"
-F. L. Stanton in the Atlanta Constitution.

Troubles of Insomnia "Insomnia is a strange disease," said a nerve specialist, "and strange are some of the remedies that insomniacs -is there such a word?-devise for "I know a wretched millionaire who

can only sleep well when his bed is in motion. Hence he is nearly always on motion. Hence he is nearly always on the move—now in a steamer, now in a train. Motion, and only motion, will

work the best, most valuable hours in order to jump or run or row or swim What a bore! "Some insomniacs can not sleep except in the daytime.

cept in the daytime. That is a great hardship, for it cuts them off from the world, and they must work and play alike in solitude "They are all flocking now to the eashore, for the sea air and sea bath-ng will give to the most hopeless ver to ing will nsomniac a good night's rest.'

The Wrong Criterion. Ripley Hitchcock, the brilliant critic said of criticism at the Century club in New York: "Much of our criticism seems crude because it takes the wrong point of view. It asks itself whether or

no the work before it will be popular. It should only ask itself whether the work is good. "These crude critics, with their wrong Sunapee waters. The whisky was very cheap. The tourists, before accepting debated whether such a low-priced brand could be good. As they argued the question, an old man rose from a bench in the sun and reeled toward night.

"'Not good whisky, gents?' he said impatiently. 'You're-hic — mistaken. Look at me for 20 cents.'"

Compliment From Japan.
The Yankee fisherman has been complimented again, for the fishing boats of the Atlantic seaboard are to be copied by the Japanese. At the present time the Japanese fishing boat is a frall affair and has hard work in standing up to a stiff breeze. Reports have been made on the yachting lines and fitness for the Gloucester type of boat, and Japanese fishing craft are to be built after that model. The American style is expected to be adopted grad-

The Marriage Pocket.

"Marriage Pocket.

"Marriage sir?" the tailor asked.

"Just marriagd." the young man answered, with a blush.

"Then," said the other, "we will insert a secret pocket here in the lining of the coat." coat." the bridegroom

stammered in amazement. Before such ignorance the tailor could scarce repress a smile. "To hide your change, you know," he said, "before you go to bed."

"Sapsy. Being one day at Liverpool street station, London, I asked a booking clerk whether he could tell me where Sapsworth was. His answer was that he had never heard of such a place. "But," I urged, "is not that the way

ad-the country people pronounce Saw-the bridgeworth?" "No. indeed," he laughingly replied, "they call 't Sapsy."-London Spec-

## QUAKER REFLECTIONS.

[From the Philadelphia Record.] Many a spotless reputation is merely

hitewashed. If you want to find a man out get b as bill collector. The professional humorist's idea of

practical joke is one he can sell. Lots of fellows would marry a bank account, no matter what its owner oked like The redder you paint things the

night before the bluer you feel next morning. The suburbanite shouldn't seriously consider raising his own vegetables unless he feels he can afford it.

Many a fellow who has told a girl ne was good enough to eat has been obliged to swallow his own words. A man is satisfied to give a woman the last word, but the trouble is she

wants it first, last and all the time. Nell—"They say he had a shady eputation." Belle—"Yes, his wife constantly has a detective shadowing No Maude dear we have never

heard that haval officers never pay more than 25 cents for playing cards. Your ideas of the quarter deck are rather confused.

## POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

[From the Chicago News.] Get a move on you, then keep going. ooks when called.

Some people's troubles are enough to make others laugh. a little mouth can do.

tion from their dissatisfactions. nimself a man seldom overdoes it.

keeper does a little work on his own didn't care to get married.

Tell a woman about a year after marriage that she might have done better and she will not deny it.

# If the Japanese officers are to draw the sword only in a defensive war against the United States, it will eat itself out with rust in the scabbard.— [From the New York Press.]

Family arguments are always run

the thing to those who spend it for him. useful A girl believes in love at first sight until she marries on that system. Red hair is a good thing not to be married to for the sake of the chil-

married to for the sake of the children.

A woman can always quote the Bible to prove something she says in an argument and a man never knows it isn't there.

She nodded her head affirmatively. "Yes—because—I'm a thief, too," she said almost in a whispef.

It was a real emotion that appeared on the doctor's face then. "What the dev—, what do you mean?" he gasped.

## THE EVENING STORY

The Intruders. (By Troy Allison.)

The janitor's wife allowed herself to hesitate and was lost. "There's an apartment you might use for a while, Miss Marjorle, it wouldn't cost anything, and your little mite of money would last lo

Marjorie Kershaw's young face brightened. "Martha, you always were a dear, just like you used to be when you and Bob lived on the farm next

Martha Jordan nodded her head. "I never thought I'd live to see you with-out a relative, coming to work for your living in the city, Miss Marjorie," she said dolefully.

The girl's face clouded. "Poor old father! He never knew how to man-

father! He never knew how to man-age things. I believe it was the thought or leaving me unprovided for that hastened his death."

Mrs. Jordan took a latch key from behind the clock. "Dearie, you might as well use the flat—it won't do any harm, and it will make your money hold out longer. Dr. Ingram won't know the difference."

"But—would it be right?" the girl hesitated, "and suppose he should find

"Not much chance," Martha said rily. "Dr. Ingram has gone to Den-r to get back his nerve. He left this ver to get back his nerve. He left this key so I could water his plants. The doctor's crazy over plants, and his front room looks like a flower gar-

The girl reveled in the luxury of the apartment. Accustomed to the plain-ness of a rambling old country house— the Turkish rugs and the artistic fur-nishings seemed the height of magnificence. She succeeded in securing a position to teach primary music in a private school—after much worry and many letters written by the rector of "These crude critics, with their wions criterion, remind me of an old man is a New Hampshire tavern. Two tourists her home church. She was to board entered the tavern one afternoon and entered the tavern one afternoon and she thought regretative of giving up her present artistic quarters.

Mrs. Jordan received one afternoon

a letter telling her when to have the rooms ready—and Marjorie Kershaw sprinkled the doctor's plants that She determined to make some pay-

ment for her free lodging—so she took from the top of the bookcase the old silver tray with its tea service—she silver tray with its tea service—she would polish the doctor's silver and leave his apartments in good condition. She probably spent too much energy on the first piece, for, yawning in the coming twilight, she leaned back on the pillows of the couch, the silver spread around on the floor, and fell her eyes flashing.

fast asleep.
If old Mrs. Van Lear had not chosen to get sick and to have refused to allow any one except her pet physician skillfully, taking longer than was custo look after her, John Ingram would tomary. "I have made a bad job of have conformed to Mrs. Jordan's this," slyly tearing the linen into a opinion, and never have known anything about it. As it was, he let him-self into his apartments that night

about 9. Reaching for the electric light, he York stumbled over his silver teapot, and the girl on the couch sat up suddenly, her sleepy eyes blinking from the light. She gave one gasp, then straightened herself on the couch, her feet braced firmly on the floor. "I'm not afraid of you," she said breathlessly, eyeing the teapot in his hand, and wondering what he had already put in the small

grip beside him. He stood still, his astonishment, aided by the silver teapot, giving him the appearance of detected guilt.
"Aren't you—ashamed of your-self?" she asked sternly. "I don't seem able to analyze my feelings," the doctor said, doubtfully.

"To think of a man breaking into a cuse and stealing—teapots," she house and said accusingly. "I only seem to have one," he hazarded excusingly.
"It's just as bad as a dozen—it's

stealing," her young voice full of righteous indignation. The doctor gripped the teapot and stared wonderingly at her tumbled hair and flushed face. "It doesn't seem quite as bad to steal just one; you seem a little hard on a man."
"One's enough to get you into trouble," judiciously. "Have you ever the property of the standard o

ble," judiciously. "Have you ever been in jail?" she asked with frank

curiosity.

"No, thank heaven," he responded fervently, "you—you wouldn't send me to jall, would you?" the doctor the impulsive admiration in his gaze. me to jail, would you?" the doctor was beginning to enjoy his histrionic

ermission.
"But tonight I was tired and hun-

"I might give you something to eat," she said hesitatingly, "but I'm afraid to take my finger off this bell." "Let me fix something to eat," "Let me fix something to eat," he suggested with alacrity, "you sit still and watch me, and ring the bell if I begin to do anything suspicious." He went to a cabinet and found some tea, then started the alcohol lamp. "There are some olives and sardines and a box of crackers in the chaffingdish cabinet," he said while he put the kettle to boil. kettle to boil.

"You must have ransacked the whole apartment before I awoke," The larger the bluff the smaller it she said indignantly.

"Well—er—I do seem to remember where to find things—that's my profession, you know."

o make others laugh.

It is wonderful what a lot of kissing little mouth can do.

Some people derive a lot of satisfaction from their dissatisfactions.

When it comes to underestimating imself a man seldom overdoes it.

The babbling brook, like a babbling tan, is unable to keep its mouth shut.

The doctor scorned to tell a lie, even when he was cornered. "Only a few of his collars and cuffs," extenuatingly, "you see, I—rather needed some clean things."

"I should think you did," her glance took in the coal dust sprinkled over his

man, is unable to keep its mouth shut. In accounting for others the bookeeper does a little work on his own
head and the loose Norfolk jacket took in the coal dust sprinkled over his had worn to travel in. "Even if It requires a lot of strenuous will are poor, you might keep your face ower for a girl of 25 to act as if she idn't care to get married.

It requires a lot of strenuous will are poor, you might keep your face clean—I wouldn't have blamed you much if you had taken a cake of the doctor's soap—he uses awfully nice soap," reminiscently.

scap," reminiscently.
"Would you—er—take a cup of tea—
or are you above eating with a burg-Her young eyes were hungry—it had been hours since Mrs. Jordan's early dinner—she hesitated—then held out

"I'll take the tea." she said finally, "and I'm going to tell you why I'm not going to turn you over to the police.

The doctor allowed just the proper amount of surprised joy to beam in his face. "You are going to let me go?"

he gasped.

"Oh-I didn't take teapots-I tookeverything," miserably.

He forked a sardine out of the box and settled himself comfortably. "Suppose you tell me about it—inaybe we could help each other out of a hole." his voice was full of kindness. "I took the whole flat," she said for-lernly, and told him how she had yield-ed to the temptation to save her little

bit of money.

"Little woman, don't you mind. I don't believe that chump of a doctor would mind a bit if he knew. If he did —he wouldn't be much of a man in my opinion. You needn't even think of it—and you can stay here a week longer and be safely cleared out before he gets back to—the flat," he fluished lamely. "Do you think I might?" she asked eagerly.

eagerly. "I know you may," with a convincing air, "and you haven't done anything wrong, you've even done the man a good turn—haven't you kept me from stealing his silver? And you have talked to me like I was a human being. I promise you I'll never attempt to steal—another teapot as long as I live."
"If you would stop stealing and fix yourself respectably you would look really nice—and could get a job," she encouraged. "You don't look like a common burgiar."

He took the satchel from the floor trying to hide the fact that he was choking over the idea of not looking hopelessly degraded.

"Whenever I get respectable—I shall want to thank you for what you have "I know you may," with a convincing

want to thank you for what you have done for me-will you tell me your name?" he asked as he stood in the

"Marjorie Kershaw—and I will be glad to help you get a job," interested in his reformation. The doctor thought of the usual "jobs" he met with and smiled. "Good night, Miss — I hope I'll be a changed man when you see me again." He went out, leaving her staring blankly at the door.

Firm in her resolve to give the man a chance to reform, without starting handicapped, Marjorie did not tell even Martha of her adventure. When, therefore, Mrs. Sedley, the principal of the preparatory school in which Marthat fall, called in Dr. treat Miss Kershaw's treat Ingram to sprained ankle, she had no idea that she was furnishing the sequel to the

affair. "Miss Kersaw, I think Dr. Ingram can soon have that foot feeling comfortable," she said, as the doctor followed her into the room.

Dr. Ingram's eyes twinkled udden recognition. "Ah-I sudden recognition. "Ah—— I Miss Kershaw and I have met —it was at—let me see—a luncheon, was it not, Miss Kershaw?"

The riot of color in her face tickled his fancy immensely. "I rather think

it was at a masquerade," she retorted, "You were kind enough to promise me a job— I see you are a woman of your word," he wrapped the bandage into a shorter length than he wanted; you find a bandage somewhat longer than this. Mrs. Sedley?" he asked in

an absolutely professional manner. When she left the room, the looked at him reproachfully. they were your rooms," she shamefacedly. "I wouldn't have missed so charming an experience for worlds," he said emphatically. "Mrs. Jordan positive-

emphatically. "Mrs. Jordan positive-ly refused to commit herself on the subject—I have pumped her—world without end. She's absolutely committal. Even when I told her that I found some hairpins on the bathfound some hairpins on the bath-om shelf, she said she thought she

The girl gave an irrepressible giggle.

The girl gave an irrepressible giggle.
"Please bring them when you come next time," she said, then suddenly grew serious. "Will I be able to skate this winter?" anxiously.

He looked at her with a solemnity befitting the last stage of a hopeless case. "It will need a great deal of attention, but I think—just think, mind you—that you might skate the first time the ice is thick enough—if you had a physician at hand to watch you had a physician at hand to watch you and keep you from overexertion. Her face flushed and she

will blister—and will put pins in the

fervently, "you—you wouldn't send me to jail, would you?" the doctor was beginning to enjoy his histrionic talent, and put eloquent pleading in his eyes.

"I don't just know what to do with you," reflectively. "You see, I never caught a burglar before, and don't know what to do."

"Would you mind my sitting down while you think it over? Of course I don't expect you to have much sympathy for me—you have never had any temptation to take things that didn't belong to you—

Her face turned red as she remembered the money she had saved by using some one's apartment without permission.

Sen estated, her tycs any the tyce and smiration in his gaze. "I promise." she said softly, as Mrs. Sedley entered the room.

"The very thing, Mrs. Sedley." he exclaimed, taking the roil of linen. "we will have her as comfortable as can be. And, Mrs. Sedley, I wish you would see to it that she does not allow that ankle to grow stiff when she recovers the use of it. There will soon be fine skating—I should recommend it as the exercise most suited to the ligaments involved."

"I told you I might be turned into a nice respectable man," he whisperded, "I like my new job—immensely!"—(Copyrighted, 1907, by Homer Sprague.)

## HUMOR OF THE DAY

"What did your wife say when you ar-

rived home last night"
"She didn't say anythting; simply pelted
me with flowers."
"How singular?"
"Singular, did you say? Oh, the pots
came with them, you know."—San Franclsco Chronicle. She-Dearest, have you no rural rela-lons we could visit during the heated

term?

He—Yes, darling, but their terms are so summary.—Chicago Record-Herald. "Ain't he cute? Everybody says he is he image of me."

"They're knockers."—Houston Post. "Would you please give a poor man a dime?"
"My dear sir," replied the philanthropist, "you have not grasped the first principle of charity. A dime would be of
small avail, but with \$10 you could do
something. Still I am favorable to your
plea. You hustle \$5.90 and the desired en. You nurse me is yours." "But supposing that meanwhile I starve "But supposing that meanwhile I starve

to denth?"
In that case," responded the philanthropist. "you would not need even the 10
cents."—Philadelphia Ledger. "Jenkins came home with me the other morning, and he heard part of my wife's remarks on the hour."
"Did she confine them to you?"
"Confine them? Not much. She released them."—Chicago Journal.

"The closing number of the evening." said the famous planist, "is by Chopin." "Ah!" said the punster in the audience, "I see. Last but not Liext,"—Somerville Journal.

Knicker-Has he an inherited streak for

saving money?

Bocker-Yes, indeed; his father was police captain sand his mother was chorus girl.—New York Sun.

Texas Pony-What are you doing out here on the ranch? Giraffe-They're using me to give a ten-derfoot his first lesson in lassoing,-De-troit Free Press.